



CHAS. M. STRUVEN & CO., STEAMSHIP, FACTORY AND MACHINISTS' SUPPLIES. WHOLESALE GROCERS AND SHIP CHANDLERS.

Brokers and Commission
Merchants For

MENHADEN FISH SCRAP AND FISH OIL.

114 S. FREDRICK STREET, BALTIMORE, MD.

Established in 1862.

C. S. SCHERMERHORN & SON,

Receivers, Shippers, Dealers,

GRAIN, HAY, FEEDS, LINED MEAL, COTTON SEED
MEAL. BEST STONE LIME IN BARRELS.

Also Distributors of

THE PURINA POULTRY FEEDS.

127 and 129 Cheapside, (Near Pratt Street), BALTIMORE, MD.
VIRGINIA LAWS COMPLIED WITH.

SASH, DOORS AND BLINDS,

WINDOW AND DOOR FRAMES,
HARDWARE, PORCH AND STAIN WORK,
PAINTS, OILS AND GLASS.CLARK SASH & DOOR CORPORATION,
FRANK T. CLARK, Pres. and Manager,
Cor. Plume and Randolph Sts.,
NORFOLK, VIRGINIA.

THE HAWKS-MAUPIN CO.,

SASH, MANTELS, PAINTS, BUILDING,
DOORS, TILING, OILS, PAPERS,
BLINDS, GRATES, GLASS, VARNISHES,
MOULDINGS, BRACKETS, ETC.

115-117 HIGH STREET, PORTSMOUTH, VA.

FRANK T. CLARK COMPANY, LTD.,

Sash, Doors and Blinds,
Paints, Oils and Glass,
Cabinet Mantels, Tiles and Grates,
Paroi and Naisset Roofing and Sheathing.
WRITE FOR PRICES.FRANK T. CLARK CO., Ltd.,
95-98 BROOKE AVENUE, NORFOLK, VIRGINIA.

MONUMENTS AND GRAVESTONES IN MARBLE AND GRANITE.

We pay freight and guarantee safe delivery.
As we employ no canvassers or Agents no commissions must
be added to our prices, therefore we can use first class material
and finish it right.

LARGEST STOCK IN THE SOUTH.

When in Norfolk call on us. You will find what you want; see and
know what you are buying and can get it quickly.

THE COOPER MARBLE WORKS,

(Established 60 Years)

159 to 163 Bank St., Norfolk, Va.

"A VIRGINIA COMPANY FOR VIRGINIA PEOPLE"

We are a Virginia Company and can give you the best that money can buy
in Life Insurance. Guaranteed by our Mother State, "VIRGINIA," to be
as good as the best. \$100,000.00 in bonds deposited with Treasurer of
Virginia at Richmond, as a guarantee and protection to Policy Holders. Our record
can be learned by reference to Department of Insurance at Richmond. A Life
Insurance Company that can operate in Virginia, under its laws, and to pass the
inspection of its Insurance Department must be good.
Our representative will call on you shortly. Let him explain our policies,
then if you can better yourself elsewhere, don't insure with us. "NUFFED."

SECURITY LIFE INSURANCE CO. OF AMERICA.

STATE OFFICE

220-28 Seaboard Bank Building,
NORFOLK, VIRGINIA.

B. H. BAIRD,

GENERAL FIRE INSURANCE.

POSTOFFICE AND PHONE— WARSAW, VIRGINIA.

Representing Companies having combined

assets of over \$11,000,000.

HAMBURG BREMEN FIRE INSURANCE CO., Hamburg, Germany.
VIRGINIA FIRE & MARINE INSURANCE CO., Richmond, Va.
SPRINGFIELD FIRE & MARINE INSURANCE CO., Springfield, Mass.
VIRGINIA STATE INSURANCE CO., Richmond, Va.
SOUTHERN FIRE INSURANCE CO., INC., Lynchburg, Va.

THE GREAT POLICY-HOLDERS' CO.

1. Why is it that the Union Central while its premiums are low, can pay
the largest dividends?2. Because the company is chosen in selecting its risks. Consequently: a
low death rate.

3. Because for twenty years it has realized the highest interest rate.

4. With what result?

We furnish maximum insurance at minimum cost.

Before taking Life Insurance write for rates in the great Policy-holder
Company.

(C. P. PALMER AND R. H. NORRIS, Kilmarnock, Va.)

Agencies: A. C. BALL, Mank, Va.
M. S. STRINGFELLOW, Brandy, Va.

PRAYER.

(From Tennyson.)

If thou shouldst never see my face again,
Pray for my soul. More things are
wrought by prayer
Than this world dreams of. Wherefore,
let thy voice
Rise like a fountain for menight and day.
For what are men better than sheep or
goats
That nourish a blind life within the brain,
If, knowing God, they lift not hands of
prayer
Both for themselves and those who call
them friend?
For so the whole round earth is every
way
Bound by gold chains about the feet
of God.

And the concluding stanza of "Crossing
the Bar," written when he was 80
years old, runs thus:

For tho' from out our bourne of Time
and Place
The flood may bear me far,
I hope to see my Pilot face to face
When I have cross'd the bar.

"Tennyson knew how to put into one
happy touch, one word or phrase, a
whole volume of thought and sentiment.
Take, for example, the lines from
'Break, Break, Break:'

"And the stately ships go on
To their haven under the hill;
But O for the touch of a vanish'd hand,
And the sound of a voice that is still!
Break, break, break,
At the foot of thy crags, O Sea!
But the tender grace of a day that is
dead
Will never come back to me.

Or take the magnificent figure in
'Locksley Hall:'

"Love took up the harp of Life and smote
on all the chords with might,
Smote the chord of Self that, trembling,
pass'd in music out of sight."

DELIGHTFUL HOUSE-PARTY, FAMILY REUNION, WEDDING RECEPTION, ETC.

Quite a merry party are spending the
month of August at the delightful home
of Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Russell, Mila,
Va., on the Great Wicomico river. Be-
sides the comforts of the home—bam-
boos, lawn swings and rustic seats on
porches and lawn, they have two mo-
torboats (gasoline launches) and give
fishing parties and excursions to Reed-
ville and other points on the river al-
most daily, often returning by moon-
light. Fine trout, spot and mullet are
easily caught a short distance from the
house and make good sport. A large
graphophone also adds much to the en-
joyment through the evenings.

There are five members of the Rus-
sell family present—three brothers and
two sisters—Mr. J. T. Russell, of Bal-
timore, Md., twin brother of the host,
Mr. W. L. Russell. Mrs. J. S. Hard-
wick, Kinsale, Va., Mrs. J. P. Hunt,
of Kittrell, N. C., and Mr. S. S. Rus-
sell, of Mila, Va.

Two sisters, Mrs. W. F. Sewell, of
St. Louis, Mo., and Mrs. G. W. Hyslop,
of Grangeville, Va. could not be here.
They are all natives of Accomac (no
Eastern Shoreman fails to mention his
native county), and are having a grand
time recounting stories and incidents of
bygone days, attending jolly picnics and
camp suppers.

On Tuesday, August 10th, Mr. S. S.
Russell, the youngest brother, was
married to Miss Julia Eubank, of Lan-
caster county, Va., at Lebanon Baptist
church, Dr. W. F. Dunaway, uncle of
the bride, officiating, using the impres-
sive ring ceremony. She was given
away by her brother, Mr. T. J. Eubank.
Her sister, Miss Genevieve Eubank, was
maid of honor and Mr. W. H. Russell,
nephew of the groom, was best man.
Little Miss Julia Dunaway was ring-
bearer. The waiters were Miss N.
Dunaway with Mr. Woodley Blackwell
and Miss S. Haynie with Mr. S. K.
Downing. Ushers were Messrs. Chap-
man Snow and W. C. Blackwell. Miss
Settle Booker, assisted by Miss Lillian
Junaway, very gracefully rendered the
wedding marches.

The bride was handsomely gowned in
white embroidered tulle, with veil,
carrying a shower bouquet of bride's
roses and plumea fern. She wore a
oausatif cameo bracelet, an heirloom of
the family for 60 years, belonging to
her cousin Miss Jane M. Dalby. The
maid of honor wearing pink embroidered
silk mulle, hat to match, carried bou-
quet of La France roses and fern. The
waiters wore white embroidered
princess dresses. The ring-bearer,
soul and namesake of bride, was very
clever and pretty in white empire dress
of all-over embroidery, carrying ring
on a silver salver.

The church was beautifully decorated
in green and white, and altogether
made a lovely picture, never to be for-
gotten by those present.

Immediately after the ceremony the
entire bridal party with several others
repaired to the home of Mr. and Mrs.
T. J. Eubank, where they were hand-
somerly entertained at luncheon. The
tables were placed together to form
one large square and, with the deco-
rations, presented a most beautiful scene.
Elaborate refreshments were served in
several courses, consisting of turkey,
chicken, sandwiches, oysters, slaw,
pickles, jellies, iced tea, cake and ice-
cream. The bride's cake being very
pretty indeed. Sweet strains of music
on the organ by Mrs. Miles were en-
joyed all the while, and the songs by
Miss Eubank, very touching and ap-
propriate. Late in the afternoon they
were given an elegant reception and
supper by Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Russell,
assisted by Madam T. E. Blackwell,
Jr., R. C. Blackwell and W. H. Black-

well—the two last mentioned are cousins
of the bride.

The two dining-rooms were thrown
together and covers laid for fifty guests.
The menu comprised ham, chicken,
baked chicken, salads, pommes de terre,
pickles and iced tea. Cutting the wed-
ding cake afforded considerable pleasure
and amusement, each one seeking the
ring or coin, but shunning the thimble.
Cake and icecream were served on the
lawn, the many colored Japanese lan-
terns throwing a soft light over the
green sward.

Among the guests from a distance
were: Mr. J. T. Russell of Baltimore,
Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Hardwick and
daughter of Kinsale, Mrs. J. P. Hunt
and two daughters of N. C., Miss Janie
Williams of Philadelphia, Miss Maggie
Crocker of Texas, Mr. Edgar Davis of
Rockingham, N. C., Mrs. J. O. Roberts
of Baltimore, Mrs. T. S. Dunaway of
Smithfield, Va., and Misses Fannie and
Catherine Blackwell of Reedville, Va.
About 9 p. m. Mr. and Mrs. Russell,
amid a shower of rice, boarded the
steamer at Mila for an extended tour
to Baltimore, N. Y. and Niagara, fol-
lowed by best wishes of a host of
friends.

Factories and fishing steamers up
and down the river saluted them as they
passed and the brilliant lights of the
steamer over the water, the cool breeze
and clear sky made the grand close of a
perfect day.

Many beautiful presents were receiv-
ed from friends far and near.

They will be at home at Mila Va.,
after September 1.
And to return to the house-party—
this is Virginia hospitality of "ye olden
time", and we would say in the language
of Rip Van Winkle, "may they," (Mr.
and Mrs. W. L. Russell) "live long and
prosper." H.

CAPTAINS WARNED NOT TO CROSS DRILL-GROUNDS.

Battleships of Atlantic Fleet Hold
Practice Off Virginia Capes in
August and September.

Shipsmasters are warned by the com-
mander-in-chief of the Atlantic battle-
ship fleet not to cross the southern
drill grounds, off the Virginia Capes,
at night while the battleships of the
fleet are at target practice on those
grounds. The practice began on
August 9th and probably will not be
concluded before September 20th. The
fleet arrived in Hampton Roads Satur-
day from New England.

Following is the warning sent out by
the fleet commander:

"Target practice will be held by the
ships of the United States Atlantic fleet
off the entrance to Chesapeake Bay dur-
ing the months of August and Septem-
ber of the present year.

"During the periods from August 9
to probably September 20, the target
rafts will be moored in the positions
given hereafter, and mariners are cau-
tioned against the crossing of that area
at night. There will always be one or
more large vessels at anchor in the
area, and others often under way dur-
ing the first half of each night. The
area within which the targets are
anchored is about ten (10) miles square,
the center being about 34 miles S. E.
by E. 1-2 E. from Cape Henry light;
that is to say the area will be inclu-
ded between the parallels of 36 de-
grees 35 minutes, and 36 degrees 46
minutes N. and the meridians of 75
degrees 15 minutes, and 75 degrees
28 minutes W.

"It will be observed that this area is
westward of direct route north and
south between Cape Hatteras and the
entrance to the Delaware, and outside
of the routes of ships bound in from
either the north or the south. The
firing grounds will cover a maximum
possible area of 20 miles square in that
same neighborhood. No firing will be
done during the presence or ap-
proach of any vessel near the line of
fire; but when it can be done without
inconvenience shipsmasters are requested
to avoid the grounds so as not to inter-
rupt the practice. Compliance with
this request will be greatly appreciated
by the commander-in-chief of the United
States Atlantic fleet."

HOW PAPER WAS INVENTED.

Hundreds of years ago there was no
paper! couldn't get on without it in
these days, could we? We are always
wanting it to write upon, to wrap things
up in, and last but not least, to print
our books and newspapers on.

It was a clever little Japanese gen-
tleman who first invented it. This lit-
tle man was a merchant, and as he had
ever so many parcels to send out from
his shop every week he found the silk
in which he always wrapped them a
rather expensive item.

He was always thinking and puzzling
his brains to try to invent something
that would be cheaper.
One day while he was walking in his
garden he came across a wasp's nest,
he noticed how wonderfully it was made
—how the clever insects had used some
kind of wood, softened it into a thin
paste with their jaws, and, after care-
fully shaping it, had left it to dry.
"If wasps can do a thing like that,"
thought the little gentleman to himself,
"why can't I? If I could get some kind
of wood, form it into a pulp by means
of river water, wouldn't the result be
something like the fabric of the wasps'
nest? I'll try, anyway, and see what I
can do. It would save myself and other
people quite a lot of money if my ex-
periment succeeded."

The little Japanese gentleman tried—
and succeeded! In putting into prac-
tice the lesson that the wasp had taught
him.
So that's the way paper was invented—
years and years ago out in far Japan.
—News Leader.

HARD LINES.

My throat is hurtin' awful hard
An' both my eyes is wet,
'N' Annie's out in our back yard
Awatin' for me yet,
But I jus' 'lmost have to cry;
She's mean as she can be,
'N' I don't know the reason why
She won't stick up for me.

I never care what she may do,
I allus say she's right,
'N' I'm jus' bound to see her through
Though I may have to fight,
I allus say her doll is best;
'N' say it's uglier than the rest,
I allus make 'em quit.

I'm allus stickin' up for her
'N' help her do her sum,
'N' comb 'n' brush her pussy's fur
'N' help her sweep the crumbs.
But when I have an awful fuss
She's mean as she can be,
'N' never fights for both of us
'N' won't stick up for me!

—Chicago News.

GLOATS OVER DEFEAT.

New York Paper Says It is a
Credit to Virginia.

(From the N. Y. Evening Post.)
The defeat of Mr. Henry St. George
Tucker for the nomination for governor
of Virginia reflects credit upon the
voters of the State. He bade fair to
be, if elected, another Hoke Smith, now
happily retired to private life, and the
South has done nothing to deserve
another of this type in high office. Both
are men of excellent family connections,
Mr. Tucker coming of a distinguished
lineage. Both, however, were willing
to disregard all the duties that this im-
plied, in order to seek office after the
manner of the lowest poor-white dema-
gogue. In Athens, Ga., a few years
ago, Mr. Tucker made an address be-
speaking equal educational facilities for
the negro, saying that if his son, with
centuries of Anglo-Saxon traditions
behind him, could not beat any negro
boy in the race of life, he should of
right take second place. Mr. Tucker
soon thereafter became a field agent of
the Southern educational board, which
seeks to solve some of the South's
problems by getting better educational
facilities for both races. This work he
abandoned for an unsuccessful presi-
dency of the Jamestown Exposition,
and then turned to politics, when he
promptly began to make a series of
violent anti-negro speeches. If for
these the ignorant demagogue who seeks
to stimulate race-hatred, it is the man
of culture and education who breaks
faith with his traditions for the sake of
office.

JAMES RIVER SURVEY.

(From Norfolk Landmark.)

Commissioner McDonald Lee and
Secretary Matthews, of the State Fish-
eries Commission, reached Norfolk at a
late hour last night, coming on the
gunboat Commodore Maury from Nan-
smond and James rivers where the
government steamer Fishhawk, under
direction of Dr. H. F. Moore, of the
Bureau of Fisheries, is making survey
and examination of the oyster beds.

"Our State officials seem much im-
pressed with the thoroughness of the
work being done by the government,"
said Commissioner Lee, "and estimate
it will take yet some six weeks to com-
plete the field work. It is understood
that no intimation as to results or op-
inion will be given to any one by the
national officials until the task is entire-
ly completed, when the report will be
made to Governor Swanson and the
State Fish Commission, which is ex-
pected about Christmas.

"The government is using four small
boats from which sextant lines are run,
buoys dropped and oysters tonged for
examination. The density and depth
of water are taken and samples of the
water distilled and analyzed for the
purpose of ascertaining the food prop-
erties.

"In the Baylor survey of fifteen
years ago the boundaries of the natural
rocks were ascertained by opinions from
commissioners selected in each county.
The present method is by actual tong-
ing of areas some few hundred yards
apart. The latter method is far more
thorough and more tedious.

"The State officials and police boats
every few days accompany the govern-
ment workers in order to become thor-
oughly acquainted with conditions over
which there is much controversy."

With Dr. Moore as Captain Martin,
Dr. Milligan, Dr. Polk and Yeoman
Veitch, all officials of the Bureau of
Fisheries.

COUNTRY GIRLS AS GUESTS.

(From Home Chat.)

The country girl has in many ways
a decided advantage over her town-bred
cousin. As a guest, the country girl
gives little or no trouble in the house.
No special dishes have to be prepared
to coax a capricious appetite, for she en-
joys with a healthy relish everything
that is set before her. At breakfast
she is always fresh and amiable, while
the town girl is sleepily tottering with
a morsel of toast.

From a man's point of view, a coun-
try cousin possesses many admirable
traits which he devoutly wishes the
town-bred girl would emulate. In the
first place, she can do her walking
attire and be ready to accompany him
for a stroll before the girl from the
city would have even decided which hat
she would wear for the occasion.

The best type of country girl makes
a splendid wife. She is not used to
being pampered in every little whim,
and the man who wins her has a wife
who will face any trouble with him, be
it great or small.

NEW MOTHER FOR ROBIN BROOD.

When Mate Is Shot Male bird Quick-
ly Gets another To Nurse Young.

It is not an unusual thing for a man,
after losing his wife, to get another
mate to care for his motherless young-
sters. Few cases have been reported
however, in which a bird has been seen
resorting to such an expedient. One of
the few was observed by George Jacobs
of Long Island. He has traces near his
home. Two robins built a nest in one of
them recently and hatched out a brood
last Friday. On Saturday a heartless
boy from another section of the village
shot and killed the mother robin with
an air rifle. The cock robin was in
despair. It did the best it could to feed
and shelter the little ones, but it was a
poor best.

All day it was busy finding and
carrying worms and other tid-bits to
the nest. Then it flew away. Jacobs
and his neighbors took it for granted
the bird had deserted the brood and
that the young robins would starve to
death. They were surprised and
pleased, however, when the cock robin
returned and with it a new mate.
The two birds flew to the tree and
examined the nest. After conversing
a few minutes in the choicest of
robin talk, the female hopped on the
nest and covered the youngsters, and
the cock robin flew away to look for
food. In a few minutes it returned
with a long fat worm. Passing it over
to its new mate to be served to the
half-starved birdies, it hurried away
looking for other dainties. After many
contributions to the family larder the
cock robin sat on a limb near the nest
and sang its love song.

THE SPENDTHRIFT RICH.

Twelve thousand dollars isn't much
money—for a Rockefeller, a Ryan or
even a plain Virginia millionaire. To
a country editor it looks like a fortune.
Invested at 6 per cent, it would yield
an income of sixty dollars a month,
which would give three young men a
college education, support four or five
seventy or more poor children a ten-day
outing in the country every year. And
all that without encroaching a penny
on the original capital. As a matter
of fact, however, the twelve thousand
dollars we have in mind will be spent
in buying two automobiles—one for
Joe Cannon and the other for Jim
Sherman to ride in—this sum having
been voted for this purpose by Congress.
It looks like we should have more
sources from which to raise money,
doesn't it? If Mr. Joe Cannon and
Mister Jim Sherman couldn't raise car-
fare, we might forgive the extrava-
gance—but it looks to us like a plain,
common, everyday lot of the public
money without semblance of reason or
excuse. —Gloucester Tribune.

ORIGIN OF THE SANDWICH.

The one hundred and fiftieth birthday
of the sandwich is to be celebrated this
year with an appropriate feast by the
restaurant keepers of London and it
would seem fitting that the American
knights of the quick-lunch counter
should also take some notice of the
anniversary of their chief standby.
The origin of this ready-to-serve
dainty is related by an English anti-
quarian as follows:
The Earl of Sandwich was an invete-
rate gamester and when once immersed
in the pleasures of the card-table toler-
ated no interruptions for food or rest.
On one occasion in September, 1759, he
became ravenously hungry after a sit-
ting unusually protracted still he refused
to suspend the game, but ordered the
attendant to bring him a slice of meat
between two pieces of bread so that he
might eat without losing a single hazard.
And ever since the loving of ham be-
tween two slabs of bread has been
called a sandwich.—Norfolk Virginian-
Pilot.

HELP BRIGHTEN THINGS.

Do everything you can to help
brighten and beautify the lives of other
people. Sorrowing people are, as a rule,
intensely selfish. They consider their
own grief the most important thing in
the universe, and go about recklessly
casting shadows on their lives. Avoid
this. Remember that your sorrow is
the most sacred of all in life's vast list
of woes. A thousand people whom you
meet in the daily walks of earth have
heavier griefs to bear. A living trouble
is far more than a dead one. You at
least have a sweet memory to carry
through life. Many others have had
even memory blighted, and instead of
being allowed to weep over the grave,
they are obliged to gaze daily at the
corpse of happiness to which they are
chained.—Selected.

AVAILABILITY.

(From Success Magazine.)

A nobleman was once showing a friend
a rare collection of precious stones
which he had gathered at a great ex-
pense and enormous amount of labor.
"And yet," he said, "They yield me no
income."

His friend replied, "Come with me,
and I will show you two stones which
cost me but five pounds each, yet they
yield me a considerable income." He
took the owner of the gems to his grist-
mill and pointed to two gray millstones,
which were always busy grinding out
grist.

SEARED WITH A HOT IRON.

or scalded by overturned kettle—cut with a knife
—bruised by slammed door—injured by gun or in
any other way—the thing needed at once is Buck-
len's Arnica Salve to subdue inflammation and kill
the pain. It's earth's supreme healer, infallible
for Rashes, Ulcers, Fever Sores, Eczema and Fills.
25c. at all Druggists.

LOSSES.

If all the losses of the years,
The things which you have missed so
long,
And mourned with unavailing tears,
Came trooping back, with dance and
song,
And stood expectant at your door,
Say, would you take them back once
more?
—Ellen M. H. Gates, in Harper's Maga-
zine for August.

DYING ENGINEER'S RECORD SPOTLESS.

Asked Passengers to Smell His
Breath When Offered Whisky.

Passengers who were on the Southern
train wrecked near Bristol, Va., last
week bring details of the fortitude of
Engineer Samuel Bush, of Knoxville,
who died as a result of his injuries.
Bush was slowly and painfully work-
ing his way out of the wreck of his
engine, scalded and frightfully bruised,
when the few passengers who retained
their senses, dug into the mass of
twisted and burning iron to meet him.
He was lifted out upon the ground
and a hurried call for physicians resulted
in the discovery that there was not a
doctor on the train. As the passengers
began a hunt for whisky to stimulate
him and were breaking open suit cases
in their search, Bush asked for a last
look at his old engine, as hopeless a
wreck as was its engineer.

When they came to him with the
liquor, he begged them to look after the
comfort of the passengers. Told that
no passengers had been injured, he said:
"That's good, but before I take this
whisky I want you men to smell my
breath and testify, if need be, that I
had not been drinking when this
happened."

Although suffering horrible agonies,
the brave engineer would not touch the
stimulant until four of the men had
smelled his breath and promised to bear
witness to his sobriety.

"All an engineer has is his record,"
he said feebly, "and he cannot afford to
have anything against that."
And Engineer Bush went out upon his
last run with his record spotless.

GREATEST BLUNDER OF MY LIFE.

The boys and girls will be interested
in a few of the "blunders" written
down by five hundred men, and to be
found in the Crerar Library:
"Reading worthless books."
"Did not stick to my trade."
"Did not stick to anything."
"Did not take care of money."
"Beating some one out of money."
"When I left my church and mother."
"Carelessness about my religious
duties."
"Not saving money when I was
young."
"Refused a steady position with a
good firm."
"The greatest blunder of my life
was gambling."
"Was to fool away my time when I
was at school."
"Thinking that my boss could not do
without me."
"Would not hearken to the advice of
older people."
"Not keeping my position, but grew
slack in my work."—American Weekly.

HIGH COST OF LIVING.

According to Bradstreet's trend-
July 1, 1896, and July 1, 1909, bread-
stuffs and live stock have more than
doubled in price; provisions, fruits,
hides and leathers have increased over
50 per cent, and textiles 60 per cent.
Taking separate items that figure in
the cost of the average poor man's
table, on July 1, 1909, flour cost 100 per
cent more than on July 1, 1896, beef
over 80 per cent, pork about 150 per
cent, mutton 125 per cent, hams 131-3
per cent, bacon over 170 per cent, lard
over 180 per cent, butter 70 per cent
and potatoes over 130 per cent. And
yet we are told that